

# THE ORANGEBURG NEWS

—101—  
PUBLISHED AT ORANGEBURG, S. C.  
Every Saturday Morning.

—102—  
**ANDREWS & HALL,**  
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

—103—  
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—105—  
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## POETRY.

### Conjugal Poetry.

A friend of ours, says an Eastern paper, pleased at a little instance that happened in his family (the first occurrence of the kind), gave vent to his feelings in the following imaginative piece:

MY CHILD'S ORIGIN.  
One night, as old St. Peter slept,  
He left the door of Heaven ajar,  
When through a little angel crept,  
And came down with a falling star.

One summer, as the blessed beams  
Of morn approached, my blushing bride  
Awakened from some pleasing dreams,  
And found that angel by her side.

God grant but this—I ask no more—  
That when he leaves this world of sin,  
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,  
And find that door of Heaven again.

Whereupon some fellow of the practical sort, and without any imagination, and not possessing the "divine afflatus," attempts to destroy the little illusion of the "parient" thus.

ST. PETER'S REPLY.  
Full eighteen hundred years or more,  
I've kept my door securely tyed,  
There was no "little angel" strayed,  
Nor one been missing all the while.

I did not sleep, as you supposed,  
Nor left the door of Heaven ajar;  
Nor has a "little angel" left  
And gone down with a falling star.

Go ask that "blushing bride," and see  
If she don't frankly own and say  
That when she found that angel babe  
She found it by the good old way.

"God grant but this—I ask no more—"  
That should your number still enlarge,  
You'll not do as you did before,  
And lay it to old Peter's charge.

MAGGIE'S ANSWER.—One day a lady was teaching a class of little girls in Sunday school.

"My dear children," she said, "how soon may we give our hearts to God, and become true Christians?"

They didn't answer at first. Then turning to the oldest scholar in the class, she asked: "What do you say, Mary?"

"When we are thirteen."

"What do you say, Jane?"

"When we are ten."

"What do you say, Susan?"

"When we are six."

At last she came to little Maggie, the youngest scholar in the class. "Well, Maggie," she said, "and how soon do you think we may give our hearts to God?"

"Just as soon as we feel that we are sinners, and know who God is," said Maggie.

How beautiful an answer that was! and how true! Yes; "as soon as you feel that you are a sinner, and know who God is," you may give him your heart, and become a Christian.—*Children's Pic Mag.*

A LONE DARKEY.—During the war a "contraband" came into the Federal lines in North Carolina and was marched up to the office of the day to give an account of himself, whereupon the following colloquy ensued:

"What's your name?"

"My name's Sam."

"Sam what?"

"No, sah; not Sam Watt; I'se jist Sam."

"What's your other name?"

"I hasn't got no other name, sah. I'se Sam, dat's all."

"What's your master's name?"

"Tee got no massa now: massa runned away; yah! yah! I'se free nigger now."

"Now what's your father and mother's name?"

"I'se got none, sah; nober had none. I'se jist Sam—ain't nobody else."

"Haven't you any brothers and sisters?"

No, sah! Nober had none. No brudder, no sister, no fadder, no mudder, no massa, nothin' but Sam. When you see Sam, you see all dere is of us."

**SPEED ON RAILROADS.**—An English capitalist makes the following remarks upon the question of fast running on railroads:

It is a question vital to the American people and their railway system—the subject of utilizing our railroads to the fullest extent, by running slow and frequent trains of freight at greatly reduced rates of shipment. You know, I suppose, that very many of our railways are in use not more than four hours out of the twenty-four. You know, that in geometrical progression almost, the cost of railway carriages increases with the rate of speed. It costs half as much to run a train at ten miles an hour as at twenty. The fuel, wear and tear, accidents, cost of rolling stock, make the differences. An engine to run forty miles an hour, as some of ours do, costs an extravagant sum of money. It must weigh sixty tons to insure safety. This sixty tons pulverizes the rails. The speed shakes the extravagant engine speedily to pieces.

We have found in England that no railway train pays anywhere in the kingdom which exceeds thirty miles an hour. The Royal Holyhead mail, which makes a mile a minute, exclusive of stoppages, has to be subsidized extravagantly. The same applies to fast ships. Behold, only yesterday, the French steamer Pereire, built to outstrip the Scotia, puts back to Havre with her engine room full of dead men. High rate of speed! That was the matter. They destroyed your Collins line of vessels. But for the mail subsidy and the extraordinary competition in England between railways, we should not have a train to make over thirty miles an hour. Our island is hardly longer than the State of New York, but in this country, where you have so vast distances between your grain and cotton districts and the sea, the subject of low speed for the sake of cheap freights is of vital importance.

**THE TEA THAT COMES TO THE UNITED STATES.**—We were in a tea house at Canton drinking such superfine tea as we never tasted in the United States. We noticed that large jars were placed under each table, into which all the grounds were tossed. Chinese, do not, as already stated, steep their tea in a pot, but put it into your cup, pour in hot water, covering the cup to keep in the steam, allowing it to stand about five minutes, draining it off and refilling. The second cup is considered the best, and the third filling is very good. But when the strength is exhausted the grounds are thrown into the jars, taken out doors, spread on cloths, dried, doctored, repacked, and sent over to us! The average cost of tea in China is from fifteen to twenty cents per pound, but duties, freights, insurance, interest on capital, profits to importers and middle men, swell it to prices which make it an article of luxury. More poor tea is drank in the United States than in any other land.—*Carleton's Letter.*

**REMARKABLE INCIDENT.**—The Indianapolis Sentinel, of Saturday, says that on that morning a blind horse wandered into the river near the National Road Bridge, and getting beyond his depth, swam around in a circle in his efforts to find his way out. His distress attracted the attention of a horse near by on the bank, who instantly went to his assistance. He first went to the water's edge and attempted to direct the blind horse by neighing, but finding this proceeding ineffectual, he boldly took to the water and swam out to his relief. After swimming around with him for nearly a quarter of an hour, he finally got the blind horse to understand his good intentions, and in what direction the land lay, and the two horses came to shore side by side, amid the cheers of upward of 100 persons, who were interested spectators of the scene.

**AGAINST WAR.**—Vice President Colfax thus concisely ventilates the horrors of war:

War drains the blood from the nation. War exhausts the resources of a republic, an empire or kingdom. War carries anguish and desolation into households throughout the land. War piles up debt and taxes upon the shoulders of the people; and although there may be glory, as there is in the heroism of the battlefield unless in a sacred cause, like that for the preservation of national existence or for the redress of wrong that can in no other way be redressed, there is no justification for war in a great republic like ours.

It is this, my friends, I say to you, in antagonism to the military spirit which has been fostered to some extent in the great trial of the nation in its warfare against rebellion—it is this which is the danger to a republic like ours. With peace at home, with concord restored in all branches and sections of our Union, we shall go forward with the stately steps of a giant to that culminating point where we shall stand peerless with the nations of the world.

**A LIBERAL CANDIDATE.**—The Mountain Home, Talladega, Ala., says: McLemore who announces himself the Old Line Whig, Conservative Peace and Union Man, Teachable Democrat, Moderate Republican, Sensible Man, Patriot, and White and Black Man's candidate for Congress in this District, was subjected to the following questions, by one sturdy yeomanry, at one of his first appointments:

"Say, are you a Democrat?"  
"No."  
"Are you a radical?"  
"No."  
"What are you, then?"  
"Nothing, and d—n little of that."

A farmer was telling his friend about a tax collector whose receipt he had lost, who asked him for payment of a tax a second time.

"Would you believe, when I told him I had paid it once, and would not pay it again, the scoundrel began to abuse me?"

"What did you do?" asked his friend.  
"Why, I remonstrated with him."  
"And to what effect?"  
"Well, I don't exactly know," was the reply, "but the poker was bent."

Uncle—"I dare say when I take you home again, Charlie, your mamma will have a nice present for you. What would you like best, my boy—a little brother or a little sister?"  
Charlie (after some consideration)—"Well, if it makes no difference to ma, I'd rather have a little pony."

The following advertisement appears under the head of "a wife wanted":

"Any gal what's got a bed, a coffee-pot, skillet, knows how to cut out breeches, can make a huntin' shirt, and knows how to take care of children, can have my services till death parts both on us."

Rev. Moses Clappit, an eccentric preacher, was holding forth at Santa Clara Valley; a young man rose to go out, when the preacher said, "Young man, if you'd rather go to hell than hear me preach, you may." The sinner stopped and reflected a moment, and then saying, respectfully, "Well, I believe I would," went on.

**THE ATTEMPTED OUTRAGE ON A YOUNG LADY IN WASHINGTON.**—DENUNCIATION OF THE RUSSIAN BY THE RESPECTABLE PORTION OF THE POPULATION.—A number of respectable colored people of Washington have prepared a letter to the people, in which they denounce the recent attempted outrage on a white young lady by an unknown negro villain. They recommend the severest punishment to the ruffian, and almost counsel taking the law into their own hands, by lynching him themselves, in case he should be apprehended. The letter concludes as follows:

Surely we have enough to contend with in establishing our reputation as a people, and when a hellish fiend of his kind steps in and by his acts heaps the vilest reputation upon us he deserves to be handed over to the people whom he has disgraced, and have their verdict and sentence carried out upon him summarily. No crime more heinous, no act more diabolical could have been perpetrated that would have occasioned more sorrow to the colored people of this city, who know the worthy qualities of Rev. D. B. Nichols. It is our most earnest wish that the scoundrel may be apprehended, and when so apprehended he may suffer the extreme penalty of the law. We cannot, as a people, but feel the bitterest chagrin when we review the course of Dr. Nichols' past life, how zealous he has proved himself in trying to secure to the colored people, wherever he has been, mental culture and moral training. An act like the one in question we feel cannot be too severely denounced because it reflects discredit and ingratitude upon us in general, and it is a conventional instrument for those who are in political antagonism with us to contaminate our character as a people.

**SWIFT JUSTICE.**—A correspondent writing from Devil's Elbow, 18th, says: "At Island 40 we learned of a summary act of retribution perpetrated by a heroic lady living at Dock Bateman's, on the Island. On Wednesday morning last about one o'clock, a buck negro by the name of Green, who had been working on the place but a few days, entered the room of this lady and attempted to get in bed with her. She awoke and reached for her pistol, which she kept near by, and discharged the contents of it at him. They took effect in his right breast, near the shoulder, passing down near his heart. He ran two or three hundred yards from the house and fell, where he died in about three hours. The lady deserves great credit for her presence of mind and courage. If we had one or more such in every house in the South we would hear of fewer outrages.—*Memphis Avalanche, July 20.*

An Italian in Cincinnati was laughed at for his broken English, and replied, testily: "You laugh at my Inglesse! You speak Italyong, I make you seek!"

# MONEY! Money!! Money!!!

Saved! Saved!! Saved!!!  
By Buying Your  
DRUGS PAINTS  
and OILS,  
MEDICINES, AND GARDEN SEEDS  
AT  
**E. J. OLIVEROS, M. D.,**  
Druggist and Pharmaceutist,  
may 2, 69—1y Orangeburg C. H., S. C.

**INSURE YOUR LIFE.**

**THE EQUITABLE LIFE CON-**  
ducts its business on the  
**PURELY MUTUAL**

**ALL CASH PLAN.**  
"PAY AS YOU GO" is the safe rule in  
**LIFE ASSURANCE**

as in anything else.  
its NEW BUSINESS in the year 1868 ex-  
ceeded that of any "CHECK," "NOTE" or  
"MIXED" COMPANY by upwards of Twelve  
Millions.

ALL PROFITS divided among the Policy  
Holders annually.

INCOME..... 6,000,000.00  
ASSETS..... 10,000,000.00

The EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY  
offers to the Public all the REAL ADVAN-  
TAGE which can with safety be conceded  
by any Company.

N. AUSTIN BULL,  
June 26—apl 3—1f Local Agent.

## Orangeburg Bakery,

**V. PITTHAN,**

### PROPRIETOR.

HAVING procured the services of a  
FIRST CLASS BAKER,

MR. THOS. W. ALBERGOTTI,

I am now prepared to do all kinds of BAKING  
at a moments notice, and to furnish custom-  
ers and the Trade generally with a good arti-  
cle, and at Charleston prices, at wholesale and  
retail to Merchants and Families.

No expenses will be spared on my part to  
please my Customers.

The following list of Bread, Cakes and  
Crackers kept constantly on hand, and fresh:

### CAKES:

Pound Cake Large and Small.  
Spunge Cake. Sugar Cake.

Drop Cake. Small Fancy Cakes.  
Scotch Cake. Lafayette Cake.

French Tea Cake. Lemon Cake.  
Lady's Fingers. Large Ginger Nuts.

Bolivers and Thick Cakes.

### CRACKERS:

Trenton Crackers. Butter Crackers.

Sugar Crackers. Large Biscuits.

### BREAD:

Wheat Bread. Graham Bread. Rye Bread.

French, Twist, Split and Cap Loaves.

The highest cash prices paid for BUTTER  
and EGGS.

The Subscriber respectfully returns his  
thanks to the citizens of Orangeburg for  
their patronage in the past, and respectfully  
solicits a continuance of the same.

apl 21—1y V. PITTHAN.

**Geo. W. Williams & Co.,**

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

**COTTON FACTORS & BANKERS**

Hayne Street, Charleston, S. C.

**Williams, Taylor & Co.,**

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

65 Beaver St., and 20 Exchange Place,

**NEW YORK.**

apl 17 6m

### DR. TUTT'S

Sassaaparilla and Queen's Delight,

The great Alterative and Blood Purifier.

### EXPECTORANT,

A Pleasant and Sure Cure for Coughs,  
Asthma, &c.

### VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS,

For Dyspepsia, Biliousness, &c.

### Improved Liquid Hair Dye,

Warranted the best in use.

For sale in Orangeburg by

DR. E. J. OLIVEROS.

June 5 6m

### NICKERSON HOUSE,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

FIRST CLASS HOTEL.

\$3 00 Per Day

Wm. A. WRIGHT, MANAGER.

nov 7 3m

### P. P. TOALE,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash Blinds.

Charleston, S. C.,

nov 7 3m

### Orangeburg--In Equity.

James J. S. Dukes, Administrator.

Bill for sale of Real Estate to pay debts, for Injunction and Relief.

Mary Ann C. Dukes, et al.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the late JOSEPH DUKES, deceased, that they are required by a decree in this case, to present and prove their respective demands before Charles B. Glover, Esq., at Orangeburg South Carolina, on or before the first day of October next, or be debarred the benefit of said decree.

JOHN D. BOZARD,  
Clerk of Office, Orangeburg, S. C.,  
July 12, 1869. Administrator. 1m

**Notice of Dismissal.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I will, on Tuesday, the 17th day of August next, apply to the Honorable Court of Probate for Orangeburg County, for Letters of Dismissal, as Administrator of the Estate of Mariah Bozard, late of said County, deceased.

# LAW NOTICE.

**DeTreville & Sistrunk,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Orangeburg, S. C.

W. J. DETREVILLE. F. O. SISTRUNK.  
June 12 1f

## GLOVER & GLOVER,

ATTORNEYS

AND

**COUNSELLORS AT LAW,**

ORANGEBURG C. H., S. C.

THOS. W. GLOVER. MORTIMER GLOVER.  
Jan 2 1y

## HUTSONS & LEGARE,

ATTORNEYS AND SOLICITORS.

Will attend the Courts in Orangeburg, Barnwell and Beaufort, and the United States Courts.

OFFICE AT ORANGEBURG, S. C.

W. M. HUTSON. W. F. HUTSON.  
Jan 23 c 1y

## IZLAR & DIBBLE,

ATTORNEYS AND SOLICITORS,

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

JAMES F. IZLAR. SAMUEL DIBBLE.  
Feb 23 1y

## FRED. FERSNER,

DENTIST.

Will be in Orangeburg every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Office in rear of BULL, SCOVILL & PIKE.

Feb 20 1f

## I. D. DURHAM, M. D.,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over the Store of Messrs. Bull, Scovill & Pike.

mar 6 1f

## DR. H. W. KENNERLY,

ORANGEBURG.

HAVING REMOVED TO THIS PLACE,

Respectfully offers his Professional Services to the Citizens and Vicinity.

Office on Russell Street, opposite Bull, Scovill & Pike's.

mar 13 2m

## DR. J. R. TOOMER,

ORANGEBURG, S. C.

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE CITI-  
ZENS of Orangeburg and Vicinity that he has resumed the Practice of Medicine, and can be found at his Residence on Russell Street.

Jan 16—1y

## DR. OLIVEROS'

CELEBRATED CHILL  
AND FEVER CURE.

ALSO DR. OLIVEROS'  
BILIOUS CATHARTIC OR LIVER PILLS

may 2—1y

## WHITE'S

MARBLE WORKS.

117 Meeting-Street, Charleston, So. Co.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES, MAR-  
ble and Stone Tile, Blue Flagging and  
Brown Stone Work, of every description.

SCOTCH GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Iron Railings.

M. R. WHITE. R. D. WHITE.  
May 1 12m

## WM. WILLCOCK,

Dealer in Stoves, Tin-Ware and House  
Furnishing Goods.

RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE CITI-  
zens of Orangeburg County, that he is  
prepared to furnish everything in the above  
line of business with dispatch, and at as low  
rates as any like Establishment in the Coun-  
try. My assortment of STOVES, viz:

MUTUAL FRIEND, LIVE OAK, DIXIE,  
and others, warranted to give perfect satis-  
faction. All these Stoves are complete in every  
requisite, ready for use.

Call and see for yourselves, and save ser-  
vant hire, and much waste.

may 1 1y

## D. W. ROBINSON.

—10—

may 1 1y

## FASHIONABLE TAILOR.

I have the pleasure to announce to my nu-  
merous Customers and the Public generally,  
that having removed to a Central Position,  
handily and conveniently to all, I am now pre-  
pared to cut, fit and make up a GENTLE-  
MAN'S WARDROBE with Neatness and  
Despatch. Terms liberal and Work War-  
ranted. Thankful for the Patronage of the  
past, I respectfully solicit its continuance.  
Next door to Messrs. Bull, Scovill & Pike, I  
can be found at all times.